BOMBAY GAZETTE

VOLUME XXV.] WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1814. [NUMBER 1255.

INSURANCE ON LIVES.

THE UNION SOCIETY, *established at* CALCUTTA *for Insurance on Lives, will issue Policies for Shares, payable out of the Funds of the Society arising from Insurances as follows.*

Fixed Policies *entitling the assured to a payment of Calcutta Sicca Rupees* 2,000 *per Share at* 6 *months after proof of lapse of the Life Insured: or, at the option of the assured.*

Eventual Policies, *entitling the assured to an immediate payment of Calcutta Sicca Rupees* 1,000 *per Share, on proof as above, together with a due proportion of the ultimate benefits of the Society to the* 30*th April* 1809, *on a division of the surplus Funds among Share-holders on lapsed Lives under Eventual Policies.*

The Society will Insure to the extent of 20 *Shares on approved Lives, in one Policy, or subdivided by Shares as may be required: and the premiums for different Ages on Insurances, which shall be effected during* 1814 *are, as follows, in Bombay Rupees per Shares, viz.t.*

Under 25 *years of Age* 56 *Rupees renewable on* 1*st May* 1815 *for* 6 *months, and thence forward half yearly paying at each renewal* 28 *Rupees.*

	Rs.			Rs.
Aged 25 & under	30 do.	64	renewable as above for	32
30	35 do.	72	ditto	36
35	40 do.	80	ditto	40
40	45 do.	90	ditto	45
45	50 do.	106	ditto	53
50	55 do.	126	ditto	63
55	60 do.	156	ditto	78
60	65 do.	196	ditto.	99

On Insurances effected after 1814, *an enhanced premium will be required of which notice will be given.*

The Managers may decline any Life, without assigning any reason, and also stipulate for an encreased rate of premium where the state of health or constitution of the Person to be insured may appear to require it, but the premium once fixed remains until the close of the Society in April 1819.

Applications for Insurance are to be accompanied by a Medical Certificate and Affidavit in the following form, of which printed Copies may be had at the Office of Messrs. SHOTTON, CALDER, & Co. *where the Regulations at length, Forms of the Policies &c. &c. may also be seen.*

CERTIFICATE FOR ADMISSION INTO THE UNION SOCIETY, INSTITUTED AT CALCUTTA IN 1814, FOR ASSURANCE ON LIVES.

Strike out the words "without exception" as the case may require these which immediately follow the word "Calcutta" inclusive.

The Seal.

Note will be inspected by the Medical Gentlemen only of the Management.

This is to certify that whose Rank, occupation or profession is that of is at this date free from any dangerous Bodily complaint and from all Bodily complaint without exception, with exception as stated by me in a Sealed Note of this date, addressed to the Medical Managers of the Union Society Calcutta, and I declare, from my knowledge of the habits, constitution and general state of health of the said during a period of or thereabouts as well as from the Statement relating to his Health which he has this day given me, that I consider him to be a good Life.

Given under my Hand at this day of One Thousand Eight Hundred and

AFFIDAVIT.

The Name at-full length.

I do hereby make oath and declare to the best of my knowledge and belief, that the contents of the above Certificate are true, that I have not wilfully or designedly concealed from the—Certifier thereof any Bodily complaint or Infirmity to which I am subject; that I have had the Small or Cow Pox; that my Age does not at this time exceed years months, that I have been about years and no more resident in India; that my present rank occupation or profession is that of and that my usual place of abode is

Sworn before me at this day of 181

Insurances may be effected in this Society on a risk to commence at a future period under conditions explained in Art. V. of the Regulations; and Risks on the Lives of absentees may commence with the date of the Medical Certificate and Affidavit as explained in Art. VI.

With a view of perpetuating the Insurance by a succession of Societies of a like nature, a SUPPLEMENTARY FUND has been established under the same management, but distinct from the Funds of the Union Society; to which the insured of that Society are invited to Subscribe for an equal or any smaller number of Shares: their option however must be taken on the issue of their Policies from the Union Society, but their subscriptions may subsequently be discontinued wholly or partially by Shares without affecting their Policies.

The contributions to this Fund will be levied on separate receipts as follows,—

Aged under 25 *years, to pay Bombay Rupees* 5,0, 2 *reas per Shares on admission, and Rupees* 2-3 *on each subsequent renewal of the corresponding Policy per Share.*

	R. Q.	R. Q
Aged 25 & under 30 years as above	5 2	& on renewal 2. 3
" 30 - 35 -	6 -	3
" 35 - 40 -	7 0 -	3 2
" 40 - 45 -	8 -	4
" 45 - 50 -	9 2 -	4 3
" 50 - 55 -	12 0 -	6
" 55 - 60 -	15 0 -	7 2

It is proposed that the accumulated amount of the SUPPLEMENTARY FUND with Interest, after providing for incidental charges, shall under considerations explained at length in the Regulations, be paid over to a Society which will be established on similar principles before the close of the present Society in consideration of its admitting all surviving Members of the present Union Society who may have maintained a correspondent interest in the SUPPLEMENTARY FUND, without any renewed warranty of health; but at an advanced premium proportioned to the Age of the party on the 1*st May* 1819

Messrs. SHOTTON CALDER & Co. *have been appointed at* BOMBAY *to receive and forward applications for Insurance to Messrs. Mackintosh, Fulton and McClintock, the Agents of the Society in Calcutta, and on approval by the Managers, Policies will be forwarded accordingly to Messrs.* SHOTTON CALDER & Co. *who will receive the premium due on the issue thereof and also on the half yearly renewals, and grant receipts for the same: together with receipts for Subscriptions to the Supplementary Fund.*

Bombay, 22d June 1814.

Advertisement.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE,

THAT, SHAW WITULDASS HURJEEVANDASS, of Bombay Banian Inhabitant, has with free will & consent mortgaged to HORMOSJEE NOWROJEE, of the same place, Parsee Merchant, a Warehouse or Godown with its Appurtenances, situated within the Town Walls of Bombay in Moody's street—If any person has any claim or demand on the same by way of Mortgage or otherwise, he is requested to make the same known at Mr. HUNGERFORD'S Office within fourteen days from this date, otherwise no claim will be attended to after that period.

Bombay, 22d June 1814.

Advertisement.

MAJOR WILLIAM IMLACH, Commanding the 2d Battalion 2d Regiment, Bombay Native Infantry having, agreeable to the articles of war, taken charge of the effects of the late ENSIGN DUN, of the same corps, and having paid servants wages, regimental debts, &c. &c. &c. a balance of Rupees 365-2 remains, which will be remitted, agreeable to orders, to the Honourable Company's Treasury.

WILLIAM IMLACH,
Major, commanding 2d Battalion, 2d Regiment.

Camp Kattywar June 1st 1814.

NOTICE.

MR. DUNCAN CAMERON proprietor of the *Bombay Tavern*, has received, by the ships of the present season, a large supply of salt provisions, consisting of Beef and Pork in very high order, he is now selling on reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

N. B.—Particular attention will be paid to all orders from the Shipping.—

Bombay, 22d June 1814.

Pestonjee Rustomjee.

BEGS leave to acquaint the Public that an Advertisement of Europe Goods has been published in the last Saturday's Courier; also he has assortment of Children Toys, Drums and very fine Glass Eyed Dress Dolls, some Reading Books, improved Porins wine and Butter Coolers, few setts of very fine Ivory handles, Knives & Forks, also horn and black wood Handles Ditto, and a few fine Mortlake figured Jugs mounted with Silver Rims.

Bombay, 22d June, 1814.

Boyce, Kempt & Co.

This Day WEDNESDAY the 22d Instant,
WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
At their Rooms

THE following Wines and others Articles imported by CAPT. LOCHNER, of the Honourable Company's Ship *Lady Melville*, and which will be put up in small Lots for the convenience of Purchasers.

Port from Harper, Robertson, and Paxton and Nisbett in Quarts.
Ditto in Pipes,
Claret from Maxwell and Keys, Robertson and Gardiner & Co.
Hock from Paxton & Co.
Porter, in 36 Gallon Barrels.
A few Choice Novels,
Beer Corks.
A complete Table Service—Borders elegantly enameled, with extra pieces and a Desert Service to correspond.
Two complete Breakfast Sets of China elegantly enameled, and burnished with gold. A Copy of Lavaters Physiognomy in 5 vols. 4to bound in Russia.

Bombay, 22d June, 1814.

BOYCE, KEMPT & CO.

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
Tomorrow Thursday the 23d Instant,
POSITIVELY
To the highest Bidders,
At the HOUSE occupied by
CAPTAIN BIRCH
In Nabitt's Lane,
The remaining Wines &c. &c,
AS FOLLOWS:

Hock.
Port Wine in Bottles.
Ditto in Hogsheads.
Claret from Maxwell and Keys, & Majoribanks and Paxton.
A few Cases French Claret.
Vin de Grave.
Barsac.
Madeira in Pipes.
Teneriffe in Ditto.
Piano Fortes, Fowling pieces, Brass Bedsteads.
Tin and Pewter Ware, Cut Glass Ware.
Corks, Maccaroni, Salmon in kitts, Tongues.

Bombay, 22d June 1814.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT
On MONDAY next at 1 *o'Clock,*
WILL BE SOLD
AT
Rumjee Nanabhoy's Office
ON ACCOUNT OF THE SHIPPERS
MESSRS. PISTOR WILKES
AND
PERCIVAL,
Of Walbrook, London.
TWO BOXES OF SAFFRON, imported by the Honourable Company SHIP ELPHINSTON. Invoice wt. 239 lbs.

Bombay, 22d June, 1814.

TO BE SOLD
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
IN THE
MARINE YARD,
On THURSDAY next the 23d Instant,
AT NOON PRECISELY,
THE BRIG ELIZA,
WITH ALL HER STORES,
As she now rides at her moorings *IN THE HARBOUR.*

THE ELIZA is 160 tons burthen, built about 5 years ago at Chittagong, and has just arrived from the Isle of France.

The Vessel may be inspected any time previous to the sale, on application to her Commander on board, & an inventory of stores seen at the Office of MESSRS. FORBES & Co. where further particulars may be known.

Bombay, 22d June, 1814.

Baxter, Ferrar & Co.

WILL SELL

BY

PUBLIC AUCTION,

To-morrow Thursday the 23d Instant,

For and on account of the Shippers, 38 Hogsheads of Pale Ale from Hodgson, imported per Honourable Company's SHIP NEPTUNE, being part of the investment of CAPT. ELLIS; a part of the Beer is in a GODOWN of DACKJEE DADAJEE'S, & the remainder at the Play House; the sale will commence at the Play House at 11 o'clock precisely.

Bombay, 22d June 1814.

FREIGHT.

SHIP SUCCESS, CAPT. F. PATRICK, will receive Freight for Bengal, and will sail in all this, or the beginning of next month; for particulars apply to CAPT. F. PATRICK, or HOORMOJEE DORABJEE.

Bombay, 22d June 1814.

A CARD.

Messrs. FORBES & CO. beg to announce that they are authorized to grant Policies on account of the Star Insurance Company of Calcutta.

Bombay, 22d June 1814.

BOMBAY GAZETTE.

Wednesday, June 22d 1814.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 15th JUNE 1814.

By the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to confirm Major Imlack's appointment of Lieutenant Cory of the 2d Bat. 2d Regiment Native Infantry to take charge of the Stores and Commissariate Department of the Field Detachment ordered into Cattiwar under command of Major Imlack.

By Order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

J. PARISH, Sec. to Govt.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE & NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVED.—June 15th, Ship Hannah, Capt. A. McQuaker, from England.—Ditto Ship Milford, Capt. Charles Learmouth, from Bengal.—Ditto Ship Success, Capt. F. Patrick, from Batavia.—16th, Ditto Ship Puttay Alvadood, Capt. J. P. Ballard, from Sea.—17th Ditto Brig Eliza, Capt. E. Wilkinson, from Bourbon.

SAILED.—18th Honourable Company's Cruiser Benares, Capt. Wm. Eatwell, to Bengal.—19th Ditto Honourable Company's Cruiser Mercury, Lieut. Thomas Blast, to Mocha.—20th Ditto the Honourable Company's Extra Ship Earl Spencer, Capt. William Mitchell, to China.

BOMBAY.

BIRTH.—On Saturday morning the 18th Instant, the Lady of John Hungerford Esq. of a Son.

The Gazette.

BOMBAY, JUNE 22, 1814.

WE are still unable to communicate further intelligence from the Gulph; we are, however, not without reasonable hope of receiving important news during the ensuing week; and, should we do so, we shall lose no time in making it known to our readers.

A letter dated the 2d of March, has reached us from the Cape, written by a passenger on board the Godfrey Webster, from which it is clear she would proceed to England. The leak was attributed to bad corking at Bombay.

English Extracts.

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE,

FRENCFORT ON THE MAINE NOV. 27TH.

The taking of Hockeim was one of the most interesting sights ever seen; it was effected by the Austrians, who behaved most gallantly but in one part of the engagement they got to the brow of the hill, from whence they had their first view of the Rhine; they instantly halted, not a gun was fired, not a voice heard; they stood motionless for two minutes contemplating that magnificent river, when Schwartzenberg riding up to know the cause of the sudden stop they all gave three cheers, and rushed in pursuit of the enemy with an impetuosity that nothing could resist, and in fact chased them into the very water. Nothing can be compared to this sort of sudden general tribute, unless perhaps the feelings of the ten thousand Greeks on their retreat, when they first came in sight of the Sea.

(Times December 11th.

Extract of a Letter dated Left Column, Camp near Andaye, in France, Oct. 6th, 1813.

"The passage of the Bidassoa was one of the most gallant feats, and one of the finest sights ever seen. The allied forces entered the stream at the different fords assigned to them, with their muskets slung at their backs, regardless of a galling fire of musketry, with which the enemy appeared them all the time; and in return only looking up occasionally at the Frenchmen, when the bullets rippled the waters near them, with the most perfect contempt and coolness—saying, in a good humoured way among themselves, 'only wait a little while good friends, we will be with you presently.' In this manner holding each others hands, to make their footing more secure, they made their way through the waters, which were above breast high, till they gained the French bank, where they formed themeselves with astonishing quickness, and with the utmost order, as fast as they came up, without waiting for any word of command; and as soon as they were formed, moved forward to the several points of attack, which they carried in the most gallant style. Suchet, who commanded the French on this occasion, was very conspicuous,—splendidly dressed and mounted, and decorated with all his orders. He was extremely active, but all to no purpose. All that he or his men could do had not the least effect in keeping back ours. Lord Wellington, who attended merely as a spectator, to see the execution of his orders under the direction of General Graham, was dressed in a plain brown great coat. He had the gratification of seeing every thing done to his utmost wishes, without finding it necessary in the least degree to interfere personally. He wished to let Sir Thomas Graham have all the credit of fixing the British standard on French ground."

Amidst the variety of details relative to our army in France which daily appear, we communicate the following, without, however, at all pledging ourselves for their authenticity:—

An Exeter paper says, "An Officer of rank, who left the British head-quarters a fortnight since, and dined with the Marshal the day before his departure, gives a representation which differs widely from the rumours brought by some vessels, and particularly by the *Arabella* packet, stating that the British and Allied forces had gone into winter-quarters: he asserts, on the contrary, that the greatest preparations were making for an immediate advance, and that the heavy artillery were all arrived, and nothing but the incessant rains prevented the attack; so soon as the dry frosty weather set in, all would be in motion forward. He left our army in the most healthy state and high spirits. The enemy appeared in a wretched situation, and deserted daily in numbers: their army was composed entirely of new-raised troops, and particularly of twelve regiments of conscripts, consisting wholly of boys from 15 to 17 years of age. Soult is often seen reconnoitring; he is a very tall, stout, and masculine man."

Other accounts state, "that the victory of Leipsic was known at the British head-quarters as soon as in London: a supposition of some disaster having befallen the French was excited by the sudden suspension of the usual intercourse that had subsisted between the officers at the out-posts, and the event was finally acknowledged by the French officers."

Times 18th December.

SPANISH PAPER.

The licentiousness of the press at Cadiz has been the subject of complaint. The paper called *El Duende de los Cafes*, which may be translated *The Lounge of Coffee Houses*, has inserted a letter, to which it has affixed the title of Sebastian Destroyed." We have had some doubt of the propriety of giving it publicity in the British Wilds, but as it will appear in all the foreign papers, and as it is right that this country should be made acquainted both with the truth and the calumnies that are published regarding his Majesty's subjects, we have determined to give it circulation, that the nation may be vindicated from the ignominy. The journal into which it is introduced accompanies the letter with the following observations:—

"CADIZ, SEPT. 27.

"The publication of these truths should not excite alarm, for if no remedy be administered to prevent such consequences, the foreign auxiliaries among us will commit robbery and pillage, attended by the most horrid excesses, as has been experienced by the inhabitants of St. Sebastian. The Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo, whose military talents and laudable conduct have acquired him the high distinction of the respect and gratitude of the Spanish people, cannot and ought not to look with indifference on such atrocity, so far removed from that fraternal affection by which the two nations are bound to each other. The precious blood of Spaniards poured forth with impunity at St. Sebastian, loudly calls for the punishment of the aggressors. The people of Spain expect of Lord Wellington complete satisfaction for so scandalous an outrage, which cannot be concealed from the other powers of the continent. Our intelligent Government cannot fail to demand it; the decorum due to the noble character of the nation requires it, and prudence dictates it to prevent similar practices, at a future period, in other situations. The letter is as follows:—

"*My Dear Uncle,*— In my late letters I have pointed out to you some what regarding the cruel conduct of which our friendly Allies have been guilty in this for-ever degraded city. Considering the respect that is due to the soil, which has been the cradle of the admired and applauded Lord Wellington, Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo, I hoped to have had no occasion to add more on the subject, but the population has suffered so severely under the fierce destroyers of its repose, and having been a witness almost every instant of these atrocities, and the sufferings they occasioned, I cannot avoid unbosoming myself to you. Do not expect from me that I should record all the sanguinary deeds perpetrated in these unhappy times—I have not sufficient fortitude to state them, but I will narrate simply and faithfully those acts of enormity which are most notorious, and which ought to be engraven on brass to perpetuate the ignominy of those by whom they were committed.

"At 4 in the evening of the 31st ult. the English and portuguese troops took possession of the place. They might at the same time have entered the Castle with the enemy, who in the greatest disorder fled to this asylum, but they contented themeselves for the moment with the former acquisition, full of the expectation of an immediate pillage. The inhabitants who at their commencement shewed themeselves from their windows and balconies to complement and invite those whom they deemed to be their deliverers, were very soon convinced of their error, and had a slight presage of the evils they were to suffer, when they were obliged to retire to the interior of their houses to scape the vollies of the allies, which was the return made them for their courtesy. In the sequel the troops entered the dwellings, and at that time contented themeselves with stripping the inmates of every thing valuable. On the 1st of this month fury seemed to have impired the soldiers: outrages, assassination, and rape, were committed in all parts of the city. The houses were filled with dead bodies. The woman who dared to resist, lost her life in the effort; neither infancy or age were respected; the child of 10 years old and the matron of 60 where equally victims.

"I cannot identify, on account of their numbers, all who suffered on this second day, but I will mention a few: the priests Goicoechea and Egana, of 70 years of age; Xaviera, the mother of Eriz the clergyman; the mother-in-law of Echaniz; Brevilla, the silver-smith; the Propietor of the Old Castle Inn; the chocolate seller, who had a shop in the house of Izzatramendi, the other dealer in the same article, married to the daughter of the 'Good Girl,' with many others.

"With regard to the examples of personal violation, I am unwilling to be particular; but to impart some idea of it, I will notice what happened to an intimate friend of ours. He was in his own house, endeavouring to protect an innocent daughter, only 12 years old, and, in order to rescue himself from being the witness of her infamy, he gave twelve hard dollars, with which he purchased her rescue. It is impossible to ascertain the number of martyrs to purity, who paid the forfeit of life on that day; they are burnt and buried beneath the ruins of their dwellings. What must have been the situation of the fathers, when in the excess of their terror they endeavoured to protect their offspring from such infamy! A multitude of centinels barred up all ingress and egress with respect to those houses where such cruelties were committed, while in the open streets the French prisoner, who was the only enemy, was treated with kindness and respect.

"Nor was our holy religion regarded. The churches were pillaged, and the sacred chalice not being found in one of them, and it being discovered that the parish priest had taken it home, he was followed thither, forced to surrender it, and its contents were thrown upon the ground. The clergyman, urged by religious zeal, endeavoured to regain the chalice, but in his pious endeavour he was opposed, his clothes were torn from his person, and he was cast into the street naked. A woman ran to throw a shift over him, but this also was snatched away by the barbarians. What I have stated is sufficient to satisfy you, that the imagination of man is incompetent to conceive the acts of profligacy that were committed on that day, and which will be engraven on the memory of every good Spaniard.

"It was in the morning of the 1st instant, that the conflagration began in one of the corners of the principal street. In the evening they set fire to the street of Escotilla, and on the next morning to that of Payueto; in the same evening to Juan de Bilboa, and to the new square; in truth, the city was methodically and progressively set on fire, in the situations where the pillage was completed. The enemy had not molested at all the place during the whole time, I mean from his [illegible] to the Castle, untill the city was laid in ashes. Ought to except a row of houses freed from the flames in Trinity-street, which have been converted into quarters for the troops.

"But let us turn our eyes from these atrocities, which are sufficient to deprive us of our senses, and let us not forget the trade which, in time of peace, was conducted from St. Sebastian with France, and which were so injurious to the interests of Great Britain. Let us also remember that it was a maritime port, and that under a wise Government, at little expence, it might have been converted into an useful station. It should also be noticed that General Graham, when he withdrew to Oyargun, did not recommend to the neighbouring people to extinguish the conflagration untill the fifth day, when the whole was crumbled with the dust.

"Such has been the wretched fate of a patriotic city, which has known how to preserve its adherence to the good cause, surrounded by French bayonets, for a period of six years, during which it has been separated from the Government to which it belongs. Let us compassionate the lot of Pamplona, Tortosa, Barcelona, &c. if they are to experience the same catastrophe as St. Sebastian's, and we may justly fear that the inhabitants of those places will take arms against the besiegers, if some means be not adopted to restore confidence. It ought to be known that the Spaniard who would defend his own fire-side, is an enemy to him, be he who he may, that can make sport of his character.

"I kiss your hands, &c.

"MIRRINGUI VELAVERDE."

STATE OF IRELAND.

It is unquestionable that at no period of our history were the duties of religion more universally practised in England than at this time. An earnest and a pious solicitude for the well-being of our fellow-creatures prevails over the mass of the people from the higher to the lower ranks of society, and every proposal for the spreading of knowledge, the solace of the power or the light of the Gospel is received with the most liberal spirit. How unfortunate it is that this most benevolent feeling does not take a wise and practical direction! Nothing can be more true nor more important than the proverb, that Charity begins at home—and surely we cannot essentially discharge our duty to our neighbour, if in our eagerness to assuage the sufferings and to enlighten the blindness of strangers in another hemisphere, we overlook the abodes of ignorance and misery at home. We are led to this observation from perusing the pamphlets on the state of Ireland, as they have been brought into our notice by *The Edinburgh Review*.

"It is admitted upon all hands, that the state of Ireland is deplorable. It is the general complaint of her natives, and of the strangers who visit her, that the great mass of her population is placed in circumstances of wretchedness, which strike the humane with horror. Mr. Whitelaw, in that most interesting performance, the title of which we have placed with others, at the head of this article, states the following important facts:—

"In the ancient parts of Dublin, the streets are, with a few exceptions, generally narrow; the houses crowded together; and the rere, or back yards, of very small extent. Of these streets, a few are the residence of the upper class of shopkeepers, and of others engaged in trade; but a far greater proportion of them, with their numerous lanes and alleys, are occupied by working manufacturers, by petty shopkeepers, the labouring poor, and beggars, crowded together to a degree distressing to humanity. A single apartment, in one of these truly wretched habitations, rates from one to two shillings per week; and, to lighten this rent, two, three, and even four families become joint tenants. As I was usually out at very early hours on the survey, I have frequently surprized from ten to sixteen persons, of ages and sexes, in a room not fifteen feet square, stretched on a wad of filthy straw, swarming with vermin, and without any covering, save the wretched rags that constituted their wearing apparel.

"This crowded population, wherever it obtains, is almost universally accompanied by a very serious evil; a degree of filth and stench inconceivable, except by such as have visited those scenes of wretchedness. Into the back-yard of each house, frequently not ten feet deep is flung, from the windows of each apartment, the ordure and other filth of its numerous inhabitants; from whence it is so seldom removed, that I have seen it nearly on a level with the window of the first floor; and the moisture, that after heavy rains, oozes from this heap, having frequently no sewer to carry it off runs into the street, by the entry leading to the stair case.

"One instance, out of a thousand, that might be given, will be sufficient. When I attempted in the summer of 1792, to take the population of a ruinous house in Joseph's lane, near Castle-market, I was interrupted in my progress, by an inundation of putrid blood, alive with maggots, which had, from an adjoining slaughter-yard, burst the back door, and filled the hall, to the depth of several inches. By the help of a plank, and some stepping stones, which I procured for that purpose (for the inhabitants, without any concern waded through it), I reached the stair case. It had rained violently, and, from the shattered state of the roof, a torrent of water made its way through every floor, from the garret to the ground. The sallow looks, and filth of the wretches who crowded round me, indicated their situation; though they seemed insensible to the stench, which I could scarcely sustain for a few minutes. In the garret, I found the entire family of a poor working shoemaker, seven in number, lying in a fever, without a human being to administer to their wants. On observing that his apartment had not a door, he informed me, that his landlord, finding him not able to pay the week's rent, in consequence of his sickness, had, the preceding Saturday, taken it away, in order to force him to abandon the apartment. I counted in this fly thirty-seven persons.

"In July 1798, the entire side of a house, four stories high, in Schoolhouse-lane, fell from its foundation into an adjoining yard, where it destroyed an entire dairy of cows. I ascended the remaining ruin, through the usual appendages of shattered chairs, bench, and filth. The floors had all sunk on the side now unsupported forming so many inclined planes; and I observed, with astonishment, that the inhabitants, above thirty in number, who had escaped destruction by the circumstance of the wall falling outwards,

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

deserted their apartments. I was informed, that it had remained some months in this situation; and that the humane landlord claimed, and actually received for it the usual rent. To persons unacquainted with the scenes I have been describing, this picture will seem overcharged; but I pledge myself, that if they take the trouble of inquiry, they will find it faithfully and minutely true."

"The person to whom we are indebted for this important information, was a clergyman of the Established Church,—one of the ministers of the city of Dublin, a member of the board of Education, a gentleman of fortune and the highest respectability, who, in 1798, with the sanction indeed of Government, but without a farthing of support, undertook & executed, by his own personal exertion and expense, the great patriotic task of a census, as then unperformed, of the capital of his native island.

"That the inhabitants of the country are in a situation corresponding to that of the inhabitants of the town, is too well known; and follows by causes too necessary to need any confirmation. In hovels, too wretched to deserve the name of houses, or even of pigstyes, mixed at bed and at board with the animals whom they rear, more than half naked, with nothing but potatoes to eat, and, except in the first six months after harvest, a frequent insufficiency even of that lowest species of nourishment, they lead the life of beasts rather than of men.

Of such general and extreme poverty the necessary result is a state of barbarity as to manners, sentiments and habits of life. Extreme indigence and misery, with a state of barbarity, are universally followed by turbulence and ferocity. Existence is only valued in proportion to its enjoyments; and men whose lives are too miserable to be worth much to their owners, are little disposed to set a value upon the lives of others. Indigence, barbarity, ferocity—little value for their own lives—less for that of others—little respect for property, in which they can hardly be said to have any share, a disposition to movement and enterprize, and yet a tendency to sloth, may be considered as the general characteristics of human nature in the very lowest stage of improvement, and can scarcely be denied to compose at this moment, a true picture of the Irish population.

Then what a field does this open for religious and moral benevolence to tread? Here we may have scope for all our charity, and for all our zeal. This is the country to which to send missionaries—to distribute Bibles, after teaching the people to read them, and after opening their minds to the knowledge of the word of God. Would it be believed, that in parishes where not one man can speak English, the clergyman of the Established Church knows nothing of the Irish language, & that none of them ever preached or prayed in it? How different is the practice of the Church of Scotland for the instruction of her Celtic flocks! No minister can be ordained to a parish in the Highlands who cannot speak the language of the natives, and who is not bound to perform divine service in it once every Sunday. This is true pastoral care; but as this care is not bestowed by the Established Protestant Church of Ireland, let well-disposed individuals set about the heart-satisfying task of doing it for them. We know of no institution that would be so useful, so easy of accomplishment, or that would be of such benefit to the unhappy people themselves and to the empire, as an association to spread the light of knowledge and religion over the whole race of Ireland.

Lord Donoughmore and Mr. Grattan have written letters to Mr. Secretary Hay, declining to hold any communication with the Catholic Board upon the form or substance of any Emancipation Bill.

IRISH CATHOLIC BOARD.

MR. GRATTAN'S REPLY TO MR. MAHON'S LETTER.

"*Tinahinch, December* 16, 1813.

SIR,—I was honoured with your letter written by order of the Catholic Board, and I beg to return you my thanks for the politeness of your communication.

I beg also to remind the Catholic Board, that the first Resolution transmitted to me was a proposal for a communication from the Board, on the form of a Bill to be presented to Parliament for their relief—and that I declined that communication, conceiving that the forming of a Bill was the exclusive province of Parliament.

I have been honoured with a second letter, in which the Board is pleased to mention the benefits by them expected to have arisen from such their communication; and among other benefits, they observe, that it would have made known to their enemies, the real extent of the relief sought by the Catholics. Without doubting, in any degree, the propriety of such an object, may I be permitted to observe, that no Bill, or principles of a Bill formed by the Board, could authenticate what is the real extent of the relief sought by the Catholics—I do perfectly agree that the Catholics are entirely competent to set forth their grievances and their relief, but they have done so already by repeated Petitions, in which they speak with authenticity to their Representatives, the House of Commons. I do acknowledge and applaud the wisdom of the idea which the Board is pleased to express on the subject of healing measures, and I do second most cordially, the wish they express, to remove injurious jealousies and groundless alarms; but I must be permitted to add, that those jealosies and alarms can only be removed by a spirit of accommodation, and by such steps as may unite the Irish and the English Catholics, and may harmonize the Irish Catholics with one another; and I do not hesitate to say, that without a spirit of accommodation and conciliation, the Catholics will never succeed.

The Board is pleased to say, that it has attempted to do its duty to the Catholic cause, to their Protestant brethren, and to the Legislature; permit me to add, that when the Board shall have adopted the spirit of accommodation and conciliation, *then, and not till then*, can the Board proclaim that it has endeavoured to do its duty.

I lament exceedingly the disappointment which attended the proceedings of the last Session, but I must observe that that disappointment did not arise from the want of a Bill, formed by the Catholic Board.

The Board is pleased to say that it has made a candid and respectful avowal of their views; I acknowledge the avowal to be both candid and respectful. They will permit me to make a candid and respectful avowal of mine—they are the complete emancipation of my Roman Catholic fellow subjects, without injury to their church, or their religion; the perpetuation of the protestant succession to the Crown and the preservation of the protestant church. These are the sentiments in which I support the Catholic petition and in those I am sure I have the concurrence of the Catholics. Sorry should I be to obstruct, for a moment, any happy results which the Board, or any other body, may conceive they can produce for the promotion of any of these great objects; and I therefore take this opportunity to declare, that I am ready to receive any suggestion on the subject, from the Catholic Board, or any other discription of my fellow-citizens, concurring with my Noble friend Lord Donoughmore, in objecting to any communication from the Board, in the form of a bill, or with the authority of instructions. Sir, I have the honor to be, with respect and sincerity, your very faithful and humble Servant,

HENRY GRATTAN.

To NICHOLS MAHON, Chairman of the Catholic Board, 4th December.

KILKENNY, Dec. 15th.—We understand, that it is in contemplation to have 10,000 copies of Dr. DROMGOOLE's late celebrated speech at the Popish Board, printed off for circulation through this County, in order to awaken such protestants as sleep in the hour of danger, to a true sense of their situation, and the designs of their Roman Catholic friends.

CATHOLIC BOARD, Dec. 8th.

The following extract from Doctor Dromgoole's speech, as published in the *Dublin Evening Post* of Saturday, expresses most flagrantly the open and immoveable hostility entertained against the Protestant Religion:—

But, Perhaps, Gentlemen have some other Oath in view—perhaps they look to Mr. Canning's strange and new-fangled Oaths—the Oath of a Bishop, a Dean or a simple Priest. The relief Bill is certainly a store house of Oaths; it seems to contain nothing else; and the Gentlemen may easily supply themselves. Let us look amongst those rampiers of defence for the protestant Church and see is there one Oath amongst them which a conscientious Clergyman would take. The Oath of a Member of Parliament is a mere transcript of the present one. The Oath for a Priest, after swearing him to be a guard and a spy upon the loyalty of his Bishop, makes him swear that he will not do any thing that may tend directly or indirectly *to disturb or overthrow* the Protestant Church in these Kingdoms. Mind, it does not say by fraud or violence, as in the Members Oath, but by doing any thing whatever, in conjunction with Rome, that has a tendency to overthrow the Protestant Church, &c. *Now what is the absurd tendency* of these clauses? does not *the conversion* of a people to another mode of faith go, not indirectly, but directly and at once *to the destruction of the Establishment*; & is it to be supposed, that a Clergyman of any persuasion, who conceives that *the truth is with him, could be induced*, without an abandonment of all moral principle, to take and subscribe *such an Oath as this?* from the manner in which it is drawn up, the Catholic Clergyman is to be bound *not to do any thing for the propagation of the Gospel* in these Kingdoms by the advice, in conjunction, or under the influence of the Pope of Rome. But it is known, that every Catholic acknowledges him as supreme head of the Church—that the Bishops correspond with him as a father, that they receive his pastoral instructions, that they communicate to him the success of their labours in the mission—that he is the common bond & centre of union to Catholics wherever dispersed upon the face of the earth? what then of a general nature is or can be done for the propagation of Christianity, in any quarter of the globe, that is not done with the knowledge, or by the approbation, or under the direction of the see of Rome? is not this the known doctrine of Christianity? *and how gross the ignorance that would propose such an Oath unless it was meant to insult? and how absurd and presumptuous to suppose it would be accepted?* are these the securities that are sought for the protection of the protestant Church? if so *she cannot obtain them.* She might, according to the penalties of that bill, see, indeed, the Catholic Pastors driven from their flock—she might see them subjected to obloquy, privation, and insult—she might see them transported as felons, and suffering as murderers; but she would never see them so lost, and so abandoned *as to take the Oath which was proposed*—an *Oath not to seek directly, or indirectly*, the Subversion of the Protestant Church! why this would be *to abuse the Divine Command*, which says, "Go ye and teach all Nations!" it would be to proscribe the writings and spiritual labours of a Bossuet, an Arnot, a Lingard, or a Milner; to forego the defence of the Catholic Faith, for that vindicated—how can the Separation from it be justified? do not even the virtues and morality of a Priesthood go indirectly *to propagate the Faith which they profess?* do they not operate more effectually *than words?* for what is more powerful than example? was war then to be waged with *the Virtues?* were they too to be abjured? no! if the Church of England trembles for *its safety*, it must see it elsewhere *we have no securities to give it*—That she stands in great need of securities who can doubt, when she sees division in the camp, and observes the determined war that is carried on against her—*mavis pugnatur, intra & extra*—that her articles of association are despised by those who pretend to be governed by them. That the Romans, and men of strange faith, are amongst *those in command*; whilst, from them, she is incessantly assailed by the thousand hands and associations of tribes *who neither take nor give quarter.* Why are not means taken to coerce? why are they not bound over to keep the peace? why are they not put upon their securities? furious tribes, religious warriors; who neither take nor give quarter. Why are not they put upon their securities? Why are not they bound over to keep the peace—to pass over others? Observe the methodists, a sort of Cossack Infantry, religiously irregular, who possessing themselves of the fields, and fighting from ruined houses and church-yards, are carrying on a desultory, but destructive warfare against her. In the mean time, the strong and republican phalanxes of presbyterianism occupy an imposing position; and the *columns of Catholicity are collecting who Challenge the possession of the Ark*, and unfurling the *Oriflamm*, display its glorious motto.

But the established Church will stand—it will survive the storms with which it is assailed, if it be built upon a ROCK; but if its foundation be on sand, no human power can support it. In vain shall Statesmen put their heads together—in vain shall Parliaments in mockery of Omnipotence, declare, that it is permanent and inviolate—in vain shall the lazy Churchman cry from the Sanctuary to the watchman on the tower, that danger is at hand—*it shall fall, for it is human*, and liable to force, to accident, and to decay, IT SHALL FALL, AND NOTHING BUT THE MEMORY OF THE *mischiefs* IT HAS CREATED SHALL SURVIVE. *Already the marks of approaching ruin are upon it; it has had its time upon the earth, a date nearly as long as* *long other novelty; and when the time arrives shall* Catholics be called, by the sacred bond of an Oath, to uphold a system which *they believe will be one day* REJECTED BY THE WHOLE EARTH? can they be induced to swear that they would oppose even the present Protestants of England, if, ceasing to be truants they thought fit to return to their ancient worship, and to have a *Catholick King* and a *Catholick Parliament?*

But who is so simple as to think that Lord CASTLEREAGH is alarmed for the safety of the Church, or that he is, *bona fide*, looking for securities? no, it is influence, good solid influence, thro' the degradation of the Priesthood, that he seeks to convert the pastor into the little Magisterial tyrant of his flock—to have him a ready instrument to play the part of an informer—to be the whipper-in at an election, or belted in the accoutrements of a yeoman, the gun, the bayonet, & cartouch-box, to be ready, at every little appearance of popular tumult *to dip his hands in the blood* of his parishioners. To such purposes we know the Ministers of a Christian worship have been perverted, no doubt, very much to the advantage of the state—and, it is natural to suppose, the same demoralizing system would be acted upon, and similar services be expected from ours! the hope of being able to accomplish this, it is that makes the influence of the POPE, latterly appear so dreadful. This it is that has produced the necessity for securities, at which the late administration and the present equally laugh, although they have each, in their turn, excited the cry, and spread the alarm. They call for securities, but their object is influence—the subserviency and degradation of Ireland—the rendering its great population, through the medium of the priest-hood, submissive to all the purposes of the Minister of the day, and no Oath, nay, ten thousand Oaths, will, without this, give them that kind of security they seek. The word conciliation has, however, advocates amongst us; they still talk of the surprising effect which it produced during the last session of Parliament—that the resolution considered conciliatory, was received with acclamation when read in the House of Commons; but why was it so received? because, by proposing to surrender the Government of your Church into the power of the Crown, it gave the first opening, since the invasion of the reformation, the complete subjugation of the country, and the destruction of its religion. But when you saw the mischief you were upon the point of committing, when you receded from the destructive concession you made, then was your bill, such as it was rejected by this same House of Commons with tumult and acclamation; but readopt that resolution, renounce your religion, reject your Bishops, adopt the creed of any of the thousand sects that nestle under the name of protestanism—any of those, whose spurious and dubious generation scarcely retains the shape or colour of Christianity, then will the news be received in St. Stephen's with applause—then will a shout be raised as loud, and as long continued, as that described by Milton.

"——which tore Hell's concave, and beyond
"Frighted the reign of Chaos and Old Night"

Conciliate in this way, and neither the wigs or the Tories, Lord GRENVILLE or Lord CASTLEREAGH, Mr. ABBOT, and—shall I couple the name of GRATTAN—will refuse to receive your communications.

(His intemperate resolution was adopted.)

DUBLIN, *Monday, Dec.* 13.

[From the *Freeman's Journal.*]

We have been informed by no mean authority that there is the greatest chance of an *unexceptionable* Emancipation Bill being carried after the recess, under the auspices of a leading Minister of the Crown. Indeed, it has been stated to us, that this Minister himself is to be the introducer of it in the House of Commons. There are, as we understand, no conditions proposed but one, excluding aliens from all ecclesiastical situations in Ireland, and requiring even natives to qualify by a certain length of residence in the country, previous to collation. Ten years, it is said, is the period of probation allotted for bishops, five for parish priests, and two for curates. If the Catholics of Ireland are to be emancipated on those terms, the [illegible] will not be even a question as to their contentment and gratitude; and faction itself, armed with its most potent and alluring facilities of agitation, will in vain attempt to disturb the tranquillity or undermine the security of the country. Let, then, the Ministers of the Regent, in the name of that [illegible] which has taught the long-oppressed people of Germany to crumble the iron [illegible] bound them to the earth, rush their [illegible] the vulgar level of bigotry, and [illegible] tholics of Ireland a magnanimous [illegible] say unadulterated emancipation. [illegible] season of great and generous deeds. Let [illegible] as well as the rest of Europe, participate [illegible] richness of benefit and fulness of joy.

BALANCE OF POWER.

No. II.

It is now exactly a century since the treaty of Utrecht set bounds (inadequate as they were) to the ambition of the then French Monarch. The negociator of that treaty, on the part of Great Britain, was afterwards impeached by the House of Commons, for having sacrificed by it, the honour of the nation, and the balance of power in Europe. Neither he, nor any of the Ministers with whom he acted, nor any of the Members of Parliament who supported the peace at the time of its conclusion, ever pretended, that the charge, if substantiated, would not have been fatal at least to their reputation as statesmen. Bolingbroke, the negociater alluded to, was a man of the greatest talents amongst his party. He has very fully and laboriously defended their scheme of politics. The most violent Whig of his time could not have more expressly recognised the doctrine of a balance of power. He says it was the object of all the wise politics of England. He says, it was seriously threatened by Louis XIV. He says, the power of France was not sufficiently reduced by the peace of Utrecht; but he attributes the defects of that treaty to the obstacles thrown in the way of its negociation by selfishness abroad, and faction at home. How far he is justifiable in this latter assertion, it is not necessary to enquire; but at a moment when we are professedly contending for the system maintained by our ancestors, it is very material to determine, what were the principles, in which all parties amongst our ancestors agreed, at the time of the last great and solemn confederacy for the support of that system. The evidence of Bolingbroke is conclusive on this point. Could he have successfully argued, that a balance of power was a "vision of imbecility," an "illusion of Cabinets of the second order," he would doubtless have done so; because, that would have been the best possible answer, to those who accused him of treason, in not sacrificing the blood and treasure of Britain, in the further pursuit of such an object. The following sketch, therefore, of British policy, as it was understood in the reigns of William, Anne, and the two first Georges, will principally be taken from the works of Bolingbroke, composed between the years 1747 and 1717. At that period it was a principle universally acquiesced in, that, without a scheme of international policy, there could be no effectual scheme of international law. The law of nations might say, that unjust wars should not be invaded, laid waste, seized on, or incorporated with the conqueror's territory, on the sole pretence of his interest, or his glory; but unless separate nations confederated together to support that law, it would speedily become a dead letter; and every new violence of an aspiring sovereign would only enable him the more easily to extend the sphere of his outrages. From the inherent defects in human nature, from the tendency of power to produce in the human mind ambition, and of weakness to generate servility, it is obvious, that dangers of this kind ought to be provided against long beforehand; that peace should be employed in guarding against war; and that whenever one Power begins to spread and lift itself aloft it should be considered as a mark, against which defensive league and alliances should be directed. In practice, it must be admitted, the scales of the balance of power will never be equally poised. Slight deviations, therefore, it may not be necessary to attend to; but where, by common inattention, a large preponderance of power has been suffered to accumulate in any one hand, wider combinations, and more vigorous efforts, are required for it's reduction. Two great powers (France and Austria) having been formed in the 16th century, it began to be the interest of their neighbours to oppose the strongest and more enterprising and to be the ally and friend of the weaker. The design of aspiring to universal monarchy was first imputed to Charles the Vth; and though some contend that his personal views were more limited, yet nobody doubts, but that the apprehensions of his adversaries were given wisely, and taken usefully. The power and ambition of France grew up together. Henry the IVth planned the elevation of the house of Bourbon: Richelieu laid the foundations; and Mazarin raised the superstructure. The treaty of Westphalia, in 1618, when France appeared as protectress of the liberties of Germany, consolidated the French power, not only by actual aggrandisement, but yet more by an extensive and commanding influence; and from this period the superiority of the house of Bourbon over that of Austria was completed and confirmed; so that in 1660, when Louis XIV. took the administration of affairs into his own hands, he entered on the prosecution of his ambitious schemes under circumstances most highly auspicious. It would be tedious to go into the detail of those causes, which for several years diverted the attention of most of the other states of Europe from his growing power. The precise point of time at which the political balance begins to turn is always imperceptible. Men from habit continue to dread the actor of aggression and violence even after he has lost the power to do mischief; and, from a like habit, they persevere in trusting him whose friendship and protection they have experienced, long after his schemes have to the eye of reason developed a very different character. But the most fatal source of a fatal neglect, is the vulgar delusion that States cannot err, if they mind their own exclusive interests: that they should leave their neighbours to agree or disagree among themselves; that they should attend solely to their internal security, and cultivate their own resources. These temporary alienations of mind, (for such they must be considered when they seize the rulers of nations) have always presaged violent changes in the balance of power. The civil wars of Charles I., the private interests of Cromwell, the prostitute subjection of Charles II. to France, and the bigotted attachment of his brother to the See of Rome, sufficiently account for the total disregard paid by England to the concerns of Europe, and particularly to the growing power of Louis XIV.; from 1660 to 1688. The latter year produced the glorious Revolution, which placed on our Throne a true Hero, in the person of William of Orange. "From the Revolution," says Bolingbroke, "the alarm was taken, which should have been taken sooner. The spirit of our Court was changed, the eyes of our people were opened, and all men saw how necessary it was to preserve, in concert with the Spaniards, the succession of their monarchy to the house of Austria, instead of suffering it to fall to that of Bourbon." The ambition of Louis XIV. displayed itself in the Low Countries, on the Rhine, in Italy, and Spain,—that is, in the very heart of Europe. It was, therefore, wisely opposed by that great confederacy, of which, while he lived, King William was the soul and guiding spirit. The object of the alliance of 1688 was not to conquer or dismember France, not to reduce her from the rank which properly belongs to her, but simply to restore all things to the terms of the Westphalian and Pyrenean treaties, and to preserve them in that state by a defensive alliance and guarantee of the confederated powers. The *pretensions* of the French monarch were no less struck at than his [illegible] because it was felt that pretensions grow into [illegible] acquiescence and apportunity. The Princes [illegible] who had neglected or favoured the growth [illegible] French influence, or French authority, now saw [illegible] error, and cordially joined in the attempt to repair [illegible] but of all the nations in Europe, none shewed more [illegible] for the common cause, none entered with greater singleness of view, and sincerity of heart, into the conflict, than Great Britain.

Thus, the opening of the war in 1688 resembled, in many leading points, the situation in which we now stand. Our sphere of action, indeed, is larger; our political horizon is wider; the forces on both sides are much more numerous; the pretensions of the common enemy are those of a more undisguised tyranny; the wrongs of the Allies call louder for redress and prevention. Should we therefore err, we shall err in a plainer case, and in opposition to that experience which ought to be the parent of wisdom.

King William's war lasted nine years, with little success on the part of the Allies, except the retaking of Namur. He, however, heroically persevered until 1697, when the treaty of Ryswick allowed him better terms than his military operations had given him any right to expect; but still that treaty did not at all correspond with the views and hopes under which the war had commenced. It did not sufficiently reduce the power, and not at all the *pretensions*, of France. It disarmed and disunited the confederates, and it left France united and armed.

The necessary consequence of such a peace, was a new and more violent war, which King William was ready to undertake, though he had not actually declared it when he died. It was, however, adopted, and carried on for ten years, with the most brilliant success by Queen Anne's government; but, as has been before observed, and as Bolingbroke very fully admits, the peace of Utrecht was as much below what Marlborough's victories might have claimed, as that of Ryswick was above the exploits of King William. According to Bolingbroke, the narrow policy of Austria,—her selfish views on Italy,—the diversion occasioned by her severities in Hungary, and the unequal burthen which she threw on Great Britain, were the prominent causes of the failure of the Allies in both wars; but he was too deeply convinced of the necessity of maintaining the balance of power, in all practicable cases, to fall into the error of those who considered the temporary misconduct of our Allies, as a reason for our abandoning all thought of Continental politics. "We are an island, indeed," says he, "but if a superior power gives the law to the Continent, I apprehend that it will give it to us too." For this reason, Elizabeth and her people wisely opposed the house of Austria, and supported the house of Bourbon; and Queen Anne and the people, with equal wisdom,

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

supported the house of Austria, and opposed that of Bourbon. The exorbitant power of France consisted chiefly in her not having (to use) "that wall of brass raised by Louis XIV. which reached from the Alps to the ocean." In 1710, (as Bolingbroke contends) she might have been stripped of this protection, and laid as open to the invasion of her neighbours, as her neighbours were to hers. To the attainment of this object, subsequent alliances should have been directed; but the reverse was the case. The acquisition of Venice completed the French barrier; and amongst the injudicious schemes of the Emperor Joseph; perhaps the most injudicious, was his dismantling the fortresses of the Netherlands, which formed a counter-barrier.

L. S.

PARLIAMENTARY CRITICISM.

MR. VANSITTART AND MR. FITZGERALD.

Any person who should merely read the names at the head of this article, without referring to the official duties of the persons so denominated, might imagine that I had selected them for the sake of a ludicrous contrast, to relieve the offensive blister of the young Irishman by the insipid tranquility of the elderly Englishman. Certainly it is hardly possible to bring under one view two persons more dissimilar: if there is any difference between sedate intelligence and bubbling shallowness, between unpretending mildness and impertinent irritability, between modesty self-humiliating almost to a degree of debasement, and conceit soaring to the height of insolence, then there is an interval wide as the poles asunder between the two gentlemen whom I now undertake to exhibit. They are presented in one picture, merely because they hold similar situations, the one being Chancellor of the Exchequer for England, the other for Ireland. Those persons who think that the same quantity of talent and knowledge is requisite for the appropriate discharge of the same duty, must be a little amused to see the pattisrch of the present generation of financiers sitting side by side under the same official laurels which shade the youngster who most probably scarcely knows the distinction between simple and compound interest. It is pretty well known that the business of the Exchequer does not require the utmost reach of the human intellect. Mr. Sheridan once declared that a competent knowledge of the rule of three was a sufficient qualification for that important department. This, however, was merely the dictum of a man of genius, to whom all things are easy, and who is apt to undervalue any feats which may be achieved by mere perseverance and common sense. If an intimate acquaintance with the rule of three were all that were necessary from the chief of the budget-division of the Treasury, then the present officer in England might fairly be considered as the prince of political arithmeticians. His knowledge of figures is so profound, that I question if he would not be able to discover a new method of extracting the cube, if he would devote himself to supply that long-sought desideratum instead of constructing pigmy fabrics of patent finance. In fact he is such a master of figures, that like most conquerors of a hard-earned territory, he has changed the very nature of his acquired province; thus in his hands the rule of three has long ceased to be golden, and he has lately projected to increase the velocity of an infinite series by clipping its wings and forcing it to stand still. Yet though I thus venture to laugh at the airy attempts of a projector, I should ill explain myself if I did not express the highest respect for Mr. Vansittart. He is certainly the most learned man in the financial profession, which the House of Commons can boast. Mr. Huskisson always bows with due respect to his old teacher, and even Mr. Tierney drops some of his cool sarcasm, and speaks with apparent of real respect (for it is not easy to discover when Mr. Tierney is in earnest) when he is combating the measures of a man who is able to detect all his fallacies, and unravel all his labyrinths of cyphers. But having paid this tribute of respect to the first financier of the day (for such with all his whims, and in spite of all the ill-timed dogmas of the Bullion Committee, Mr. Vansittart assuredly is) I should be rather weak than candid if I should say any thing else to elevate this gentleman. His intellect, independently of his technical science, is so scanty and so ill furnished with materials, that he cannot command the most obvious illustrations, or the most accessible varieties of diction in support of any the most darling measure. Born to admire whatever is, it is only in the unsubstantial region of cyphers that he is an innovator: in all things else he is as irremovable from the ground in which he has grown as the merest weed that ever encumbered a soil: parsley and horse-radish are but a type of his unradicable tenacity. He loves the government, and so he would if it had been a despotism as by law established under that best of monarchs James the Second: he loves Christianity, and so he would if Pope Gregory still swayed the holy sceptre: he loves the administration of affairs as now regulated, and so he would if by some incredible reverse of fortune the Reformers should chance to perch on the Treasury benches. Do I mean to accuse him of dishonesty or insincerity? From my soul I disavow so calumnious an imputation: I believe him to be an highly honourable and disinterested man: but I think him to be one of those feeble unenlightened understandings that dare not open their eyes to a light which they fear will be too strong for them, but are content to connive and wink so long as they themselves can tread along in security and peace.

It is to indolence, to timidity, to an imbecility, which shrinks from the task of combating prejudice: it is to these causes, and not to mean selfishness, that I attribute the time-serving conduct of this and some other gentlemen. For the rest, his public character may be dismissed in two words: on the one part, his utter inability to connect together half a dozen intelligible sentences would detract all respect from his addresses; but, on the other hand, his well known integrity, his primitive simplicity of manner (for he looks as honestly prepossessing as the white hairs and unworldly gentleness of the most saintly priest), and above all, his perpetual good nature always secure him a patient and even half-affectionate attention.

The Irish Chancellor is so testy a gentleman, that a very timid and superficial observer might be afraid to meddle with him; those however who view him closely are rather amused than alarmed by his gunpowder speeches, and sword and pistol aspect, and think they see that he has no more effectual fire in him than a paltry squib, which spirts out its fretful anger to the danger only of the hand that wields it. This young gentleman may be looked upon as one of the spoiled children of the House of Commons: an assembly indeed, which, on all occasions, shews a most unwise good-nature towards the efforts of its younger members. I call it unwise, because it tempts many a half-informed stripling to waste its sacred hours with crude conceits against which there afterwards lies no remedy except by the rude operation of coughing or hooting down. Mr. Fitzgerald, however after being heard often enough to make him believe himself of some importance, has at length reached that pitch that no cough or shout can silence him. He puts on a big face, and "threatens the threatener:" when the cry against him is loudest (for the House begin to be tired of him), instead of yielding quietly to the storm, he looks about him to single out some victim whom he may denounce for want of courtesy: and with the true spirit of unchivalrous valour he is sure to pitch either on some quiet country Gentleman, or some humble friend at the corners of the Treasury bench. He has indeed all the absurd susceptibility of a person who, conscious of his own weak and ridiculous points, fancies that every body sees them as well as himself, and forgets that there is a graduation in the scale of insignificance below which the most active and malicious vigilance holds it worthless to direct its attention. Let me reassure him: whatever notice has been bestowed upon him, is to be ascribed to the kindness of the House, to his family connections, and perhaps a little to his exceedingly well-cut though strangely coloured coat, and pantaloons. As to any thing else, he may be confident that he may be as silly and as pompous as he pleases, and that no one will heed it except perhaps now and then to divert the spleen. Sir John Newport may indeed now and then condescend to ejaculate a few fiery sentences about Irish distilleries and Irish Excise; but Mr. Fitzgerald must not mistake this opposition as a personal attention. He should recollect that Sir John talks partly, because he is very fond of talking, and partly because having once been Chancellor himself, he abides by the good old rule of disliking every thing done by every other possible Chancellor. I cannot explain whence it arises, but it seems peculiar to Irish Chancellors and Irish Secretaries to imagine themselves to be the sole important and responsible personages in the Irish Government. Some of this feeling may be discovered in the Right Honourable Baronet just mentioned; a vast deal of it in the late officer Mr. W. Pole: and the mantle has lost none of its dignifying influencing by investing the shoulders of Messrs. Peele and Fitzgerald. Cannot these very humble under-agents understand that all which is expected from them is a clear and modest detail of their duties, and, when called for, a quiet explanation of the motives of their superiors? Yet to hear these persons talk, a stranger would imagine that in them was vested all the dignity and power of Irish Administration, and that a Lord Lieutenant or a Commander in Chief were merely their acting constables. Lord Castlereagh, who seems to love humour though he has none, and whose calm good sense is abhorrent from all sorts of pretence, may be frequently seen to smile at the ludicrous self-importance and boyish hastiness of the Irish financier: and not seldom appears to hint the propriety of silence to the bouncing orator, which however the youth in general disregards. I have however wasted too much time on this vain young gentleman, and shall conclude by advising him to study with little more accuracy that noble rule of three (which, from Mr. Sheridan's notion, may be called the Chancellor's rule or touchstone) whence he may perhaps be able to discover more nicely then he knows at present, the proportion between his talents and the respect which belongs to them.

Criticus.

FROM NORTHCOTE'S MEMOIRS OF SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

"When young Reynolds first came to London, he was sent by his master to make a purchase for him at a sale of pictures, and it being a collection of some consequence, the auction-room was uncommonly crowded. Reynolds was at the upper end of the room, near the auctioneer when he perceived a considerable bustle at the farther part of the room, near the door, which he could not account for, and at first thought somebody had fainted, as the crowd and heat were so great. However, he soon heard the name of "Mr. Pope, Mr. Pope," whispered from every mouth; for it was Mr. Pope himself, who then entered the room. Immediately every person drew back to make a free passage for the distinguished poet, and all those on each side held out their hands for him to touch as he passed; Reynolds, although not in the front row, put out his hand also, under the arm of the person who stood before him, and Pope took hold of his hand, as he likewise did to all as he passed. This was the only time that Reynolds ever saw that great Poet."

"He, whilst pursuing his studies at Rome, several other English artists were also there, particularly Mr. John Astley, who had been his fellow pupil in the school of Hudson, and of whom Reynolds used to say, that Astley would rather run three miles to deliver his message by word of mouth than venture to write a note.

"It was an usual custom with the English painters at Rome to meet in the evenings for conversation, and frequently to make little excursions together in the country. On one of those occasions, on a summer after-noon, when the season was particularly hot, the whole company threw off their coats, as being an incumbrance to them, except poor Astley, who alone shewed great reluctance to take off his. This seemed very unaccountable to his companions, when some jokes made on his singularity at last obliged him to take his coat off also. The mystery was then immediately explained; for it appeared that the hinder part of his waistcoat was made, by way of thriftiness, out of one of his own pictures, and thus displayed a tremendous waterfall on his back, to the great diversion of all the spectators.

"It is a curious circumstance, and scarcely to be credited in the life of an artist so refined, who seems, even from the earliest dawning of his genius, to have devoted himself to the service of the Graces, that he should ever have been, at any period, a caricaturist. Yet this was actually the case during his residence at Rome, where he painted several pictures of that kind; particularly one which is a sort of parody of Raffaelle's School of Athens, comprising about thirty figures, and representing most of the English gentlemen then in that city; this picture, I have been informed, is now in the possession of a Mr. Joseph Henry, of Straffan in Ireland, whose portrait also it contains."

"The earliest specimen he gave of his improvement in the art, was the head of a boy in a Turkish turban, richly painted, something in the style of Rembrandt, which being much talked of, induced his old master, Hudson, to pay him a visit, when it so much attracted his attention, that he called every day to see it in its progress, and perceiving at last no trace of his own manner left, he exclaimed, "By G—, Reynolds, you don't paint so well as when you left England!"

"At the time when Sir Joshua resided in Newport-street he one afternoon, accompanied by his sister Frances, paid a visit to the Miss Cotterells, who lived much in the fashionable world. Johnson was also of the party on this tea visit, and at that time being very poor, he was, as might be expected, rather shabbily and slovenly apparelled. The maid servant, by accident, attended at the door to let them in, but did not know Johnson, although he had been a frequent visitor at the house, he having always been attended by the man-servant. Johnson was the last of the three that came in, when the servant maid, seeing this uncouth and dirty figure of a man, and not conceiving he could be one of the company who came to visit her mistresses, laid hold of his coat just as he was going up stairs, and pulled him back again, saying, "You fellow, what is your business here? I suppose you intended to rob the house." This most unlucky accident threw poor Johnson into such a fit of shame and anger, that he roared out like a bull, for he could not immediately articulate, and was with difficulty at last able to utter, 'What have I done? What have I done?' Nor could he recover himself for the remainder of the evening, from this mortifying circumstance."

"In union with the preceding anecdote of the Doctor, whose external appearance had so much deceived the servant at the Miss Cotterells, I may also note that Johnson, it is well known, was as remarkably uncouth in his gait and action as slovenly in his dress; insomuch as to attract the attention of passengers who by chance met him in the street. Once particularly, he was thus annoyed by an impertinent fellow, who noticed him, and insultingly imitated him so ludicrously, that the Doctor could not avoid seeing it, and was obliged to resent it, which he did in this manner:—'Ah!' said Johnson, 'you are a very weak fellow, and I will convince you of it;' when immediately he gave him a blow which knocked the man out of the footpath into the dirty street, flat on his back, and the Doctor walked calmly on."

"Roubiliac, the famous sculptor, desired of Sir Joshua that he would introduce him to Dr. Johnson, at the time when the Doctor lived in Gough-square, Fleet-street. His object was, to prevail on Johnson to write an epitaph for a monument on which Roubiliac was then engaged for Westminster Abbey. Sir Joshua accordingly introduced the Sculptor to the Doctor, they being strangers to each other, and Johnson received him with much civility, and took them up into a garret, which he considered as his library, in which, besides his books, all covered with dust, there was an old crazy deal table, and a still worse and older elbow chair, having only three legs. In this chair Johnson seated himself after having with considerable dexterity and evident practice, first drawn it up against the wall, which served to support it on that side on which the leg was deficient. He then took up his pen, and demanded what they wanted him to write. On this Roubiliac, who was a true Frenchman (as may be seen by his works), began a most bombastic and ridiculous harangue, on what he thought should be the kind of epitaph most proper for the purpose, all which the Doctor was to write down for him in correct language; when Johnson, who could not suffer any one to dictate to him, quickly interrupted him in an angry tone of voice, saying, "Come, Sir, let us have no more of this bombastic ridiculous rhodomontade, but let me know, in simple language, the name, character, and quality, of the person whose epitaph you intend to have me write."

"Such was the first interview of two men, both eminent for genius; and of Roubiliac I may here record another anecdote, which took place on the return of that sculptor from Rome, when he paid a visit to Reynolds, and expressed himself in raptures on what he had seen on the Continent—on the exquisite beauty of the works of antiquity—and the captivating and luxuriant splendour of Bernini. 'It is natural to suppose,' said he, 'that I was infinitely impatient till I had taken a survey of my own performances in Westminster Abbey, after having seen such a variety of excellence, and by G—, my own work looked to me meagre and starved, as if made of nothing but tobacco-pipes.'"

"There is no doubt that Miss Reynolds gained much of his (Johnson's) goodwill, by her good-humoured attention to his extraordinary predilection for tea, he himself saying, that he wished his tea-kettle never to be cold; but Sir Joshua having once, whilst spending the evening at Mr. Cumberland's, reminded him of the enormous quantity he was swallowing, observing that he had drank eleven cups, Johnson replied, 'Sir, I did not count your glasses [illegible] why then should you number up my [illegible] tea?'"

"David Garrick sat many times to Sir Joshua Reynolds for different portraits. At one of these sittings he gave a very lively account of his having sat once for his portrait to an indifferent painter, whom he wantonly teazed; for when the artist had worked on the face till he had drawn it very correctly, as he saw it at the time, Garrick caught an opportunity, whilst the painter was not looking at him, totally to change his countenance and expression, when the poor painter patiently worked on to alter the picture, and make it like what he then saw; and when Garrick perceived that it was thus altered he seized another opportunity, and changed his countenance to a third character, which when the poor tantalized artist perceived, he, in a great rage, threw down his pallet and pencils, saying he believed he was painting from the devil, and would do no more to the picture."

"Sir Joshua Reynolds had it long in contemplation to paint a picture of an extensive composition, purposely to display the various powers of David Garrick as an actor. The principal figure in the front was to have been a full length of Garrick, in his own proper habit, in the action of speaking a prologue, surrounded by groupe of figures representing him in all the different characters, by personifying which, he had gained some fame on the stage."

"This scheme Sir Joshua described to Garrick at the time he was painting his portrait, and Garrick expressed great pleasure when he heard it, and seemed, "That will be the very thing I desire; the only way, by G—, that I can be handed down to posterity.'"

"Dr. Mudge, when in Garrick's company at Mount Edgecumbe, heard him say that his regard for his mother's peace and happiness prevented him from appearing on the stage till after her death, and that he imagined this circumstance greatly contributed to the vast success he had met with; for being then turned of thirty his judgement was more mature, and occasioned his avoiding many errors which he might have run into, had he begun earlier in life.

"I also remember to have heard old Dr. Chauncey say, at Sir Joshua's table, that he saw Garrick at his first appearance on the stage in Goodman's Fields, at which time he was infinitely more excellent, more purely natural than afterwards, when he had acquired many stage tricks and bad habits."

"On the morning after Garrick had appeared in the part of King Richard III. Gibbon the historian called on Sir Joshua, when he mentioned his having been at the play on the preceding evening, and immediately began to criticise Garrick's manner of acting that character. He said he thought he gave it, in the first scenes, a mean, creeping, vulgar air, totally failing in the impression of a prince; and in the latter part so very different a cast, that it did not seem to be the same person, and therefore not in harmony as a whole."

It has been related as an anecdote, that on one of the evenings when Sir Joshua delivered his discourses at the Academy, and when the audience was, as usual, numerous, and composed principally of the learned and the great, the Earl of C———, who was present, came up to him, saying, 'Sir Joshua, you read your discourse in so low a tone, that I could not distinguish one word you said. To which the President, with a smile, replied, 'That was to my advantage.'"

[*To be continued.*]

POETRY.

Mankind o'er women empire boast,
And claim a right to roam;
But very often bluftring blades
Are Jerry Sneaks at home.

The hero who in battle fierce
Has bravely risk'd his life,
The din of strife domestic fears,
And crouches to his wife.

The lawyer who by pleadings keen
In courts has gain'd renown,
Still finds, when dreft in humble bob,
His wife will talk him down.

The ftatesman, great in senate, bred
In politics, wise school'd,
Beat by a casting vote at [illegible],
His own house cannot rule.

By diff'rent methods ladies fair
Usurp supreme command,
The force of tongue's the common way,
And sometimes force of hand.

When ladies long for pretty toys,
And husband keep the purse,
Hysteric fits are potent spells
To conquer men perverse.

With sweeter dispositions blest,
Some chuse a gentler plan;
And each contrives with bonds of love
To lead her own good man.

Look round the world, through all degrees,
These truths will ftand confeft,
That women rule, and married men
Are Jerry Sneaks at beft.

JERRY SNEAK.

BOMBAY.—PRINTED FOR THE Proprietors, BY M. D. CRUZ, Number 10 MILITARY SQUARE,
WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED,
Gentlemen about to change their stations are requested to give notice to the PRINTER, *who will pay due attention to their Orders.*